

“ Truth crushed to earth shall rise again ;
 The eternal years of God are hers ;
 But error wounded writhes with pain,
 And dies among his worshipers.”

From such a blessed region as this, where simply to have lived would for them have been education by mere process of absorption, she was transferring the unfortunates whither? and to whom? To a realm of like civilization? Nay! Very far from that! To a semi-barbaric region? Nay! Worse than that! She was actually selling them as property to a people who, in her own judgment, which she has so indefatigably labored to make the judgment of mankind, were already sunk, or would rapidly sink, so far below any barbarism known to mankind before their day, as to be absolutely imperviable to, and uncontrollable by, certain ordinances of God which had theretofore been universally assumed to be of universal application; for example, that a man's own interest, and especially when it could assume pecuniary measurement, should exercise despotic rule over his action. Now, here was a people who, after paying nearly all the money they had to New England for negro slaves, would at once go to work in the most ferocious way and destroy that property so bought by maltreating it in every possible way—by overworking, starving, beating, maiming, mutilating and murdering those very negro slaves; doing by them what a Yankee, even in his most irritable and irresponsible condition, would not do by his horses, or his cows, or his hogs, or even his chickens! A people, too, who, although like New Englanders, of Caucasian descent, were sunk too low to be affected by another ordinance of God, merciful and celestial, as compared with the one I have just mentioned, and which may be thus expressed in a few words: wherever two human creatures are brought together by the current of events into mutual inter-